

iPhone Yukon

It was a language never seen or
even heard from ears known to anyone, much
less those of us freezing in Yukon shadow and
sun and digging so many feet into a
place that came from nowhere. We were
due in London by the seventh day
with photos and news of things we did, much
of it via lots of coffee and tea and
snow
but opening the odd hole under the odd mound
showed us tongues of talk and art that
literally never existed, because the mound had
come from the sky, but only recently found by
GPS off a silly iPhone and revealing metal with plastic that
surely came from a tech-rich place other
than the place where Homo sapiens did their
laundry and made knives for
vegan steak and other things.
Interpreting these words would take far longer
than knitting a doily or
driving to Baltimore, from Nevada or
even flying to the moon on a paper airplane,
but who knows what might happen
from all this revelation and maze
— or won't.